*Glo.* Then be it so: and goe we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shal post to Ludlow?
Madame, and you my mother, will you go,
To giue your censures in this waightie businesse.
*Ans.* With all our harts. *Exeunt. manet Glo. Buck.*
*Buck.* My Lord, who euer iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods sake let not vs two be behind:
For by the way Ile sort occasion,
As index to the storie we lately talkt of,
To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King,
*Glo.* My other selfe, my counsels consistorie,
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cosen:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:
Towards Ludlow then, for we will not stay behinde. *Exit.*

*Enter two Cittizens.*

1. *Cit.* Neighbour, well met, whither away so fast?
2. *Cit.* I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.
1. Heare you the newes abroad?
2. I, that the King is dead.
1. Bad newes birlady, seldome comes the better,
I feare, I feare, twill prooue a troublesome world. *Enter another Cit.*
3. *Cit.* Good morrow neighbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King Edwards death?
1. It doth. 3. Then maisters looke to see a troublous world.
1. No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne.
3. Woe to that land thats gouernd by a childe.
2. In him there is a hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full and ripened yeares, himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well.
1. So stood the state when Harry the sixt
Was crownd at Paris, but at nine moneths old.
3. Stood the state so? no good my friend not so,
For then this land was famously enricht
With politike graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.
2. So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3. Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all:

Fo



For emulation now, who shall be neareſt,
Which touch vs all too neare if God preuent not,
Oh full of danger is the Duke of Gloceſter,
And the Queenes kindred hautie and proude,
And were they to be rulde, and not rule,
This sickly land might solace as before.
2. Come, come, we feare the worst, all shall be well.
3. When clouds appeare, wise men put on their cloakes.
When great leaues fall, the winter is at hand:
When the sun sets, who doth not looke for night?
Vntimely stormes make men expect a dearth:
All men be well: but if God sort it so,
Tis more then we deserue, or I expect.
1. Truly the soules of men are full of dread:
Ye cannot almast reason with a man
That lookes not heauily and full of feare.
3. Before the times of change, still is it so:
By a deuine instinct mens mindes mistrust
Ensuing dangers, as by proofe we see,
The waters swell before a boystous storme:
But leaue it all to God: whither away?
2. We are sent for to the Iustice.
3. And so was I, Ile beare you company. *Exeunt.*

*Enter Cardinall, Dutches of Yorke, Qu. yong Yorke.*

*Car.* Last night I heard they lay at Northampton,
At Stonistratford will they be to night,
To morrow or next day they will be heere.
*Dut.* I long with all my heart to see the Prince,
I hope he is much growne since last I saw him.
*Qu.* But I heare no, they say my soonne of Yorke
Hath ouertane him in his growth.
*Yor.* I mother, but I would not haue it so.
*Dut.* Why, my yong Cousin it is good to grow.
*Yor.* Graham, one night as we did sit at supper,
My Vncle Riuers talkt how I did grow
More then my brother. I quoth my Vncle Glo.
Small hearbs haue grace, great weeds grow apace:
And since me thinkes I would not grow so fast,
Because sweete flowers are slow, and weedes make hast.



*Dut.*